

BEATTIE ENTRAPPED IN PROSECUTOR'S NET

Stains on Clothing Contradict Story of How Wife's Body Was Carried.

NO SPLITCH ON LEFT OF COAT

Denies Then Admits Relations With Cousin Paul and Beulah Binford.

CHESTERFIELD COURT HOUSE, Va., Sept. 4.—At the end of six hours on the witness stand in his own behalf this afternoon Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., found himself spared by the cross-examiner.

He was sitting clad in a coat bespattered with the blood of the wife whom he is charged with having murdered. The examiner had insisted that he put it on.

By him was a shirt, also bloodstained, but with the stains in a place that could not be reconciled with the account of physical facts that had come from the prisoner's lips.

Before him stood Louis Wendenburg, the Commonwealth's prosecutor, driving at him question after question relating to those blood stains.

Young Beattie faltered for the first time in the six hours. His nerve had been unusual, his answers up to that time ready almost to the point of glibness.

But at this critical point he could not lift his eyes to meet those of the questioner, his tongue clicked against dry lips.

The clock marked 6:30, and just then, when the prisoner was floundering at his worst, Judge Watson announced that court stood adjourned, the cross-examination of the witness to be continued to-morrow morning.

Had there been any sport writers present they would have said that Beattie was saved by the gong.

The showing the young man had made throughout the day up to the last half hour had been such as to excite comment. People had wagered on the green before court convened that Beattie would go to pieces at this and that point in the cross-examination. They had said that his nerve was not up to the strain, that there would be some things he could not explain.

PARRIED, DODGED, QUALIFIED.
To the contrary, he parried, dodged, qualified during the entire cross-examination, using a positive statement only when he had to and seeming to fail to understand certain questions popped at him with embarrassing speed in order to gain time.

He proved by far the best witness that the defence has put on the stand. Though during the course of his examination he had to admit certain actions that would be embarrassing for any man to own to he did it with a self-confidence that reckoned only the end to be achieved.

At two points, however, the Commonwealth's Prosecutor brought the ready defence of the prisoner to the ground. These were upon the facts of his relations with Beulah Binford and in the matter of the physical facts attending the murder of Mrs. Beattie as set forth in the prisoner's story.

Upon both these issues the accused made admissions which fully tally with the theory of the prosecution or blundered into sticking by assertions widely at variance with physical possibility.

The climax to the long day of strain came unexpectedly half an hour before the judge adjourned court.

PROBLEMS OF THE STAINS.
Beattie had endeavored to indicate to the prosecutor just how he had held the body of his wife after she had been shot by the bearded highwayman who he says was the assassin. He spread out his left hand and indicated with his right the position of manipulating the steering wheel of an automobile.

There, take that little boy," commanded Wendenburg, "and show the jury how you held your body just how you supported your wife in the automobile after she had been shot."

A white-clothed little farmer who had been acting as copy runner for the reporters allowed Beattie to circle his waist with his arm, Beattie's left hand spread out across his back just above the buttons on his trousers.

"So that is how you supported your wife's body after she was shot. I ask you now to look at the left sleeve of this shirt, which you wore on the night of the murder and tell me if you see any blood on it."

Wendenburg passed the shirt up to Beattie. The witness touched the garment gingerly and as he turned it over and over the muscles of his cheeks kept pulsing. He found no blood on the left sleeve.

"Now say that when your wife was shot, you fell or heart fell over on your left shoulder. Look at the left shoulder of that shirt and point out to me any blood stain that was made when her head lay on your shoulder."

Again the witness handled the relic reluctantly. There was no blood on the shoulder.

"NO BLOOD THERE EITHER."
"I think I may have had my coat on when the murder occurred," Beattie managed to say. "I am not sure whether it was on then or whether I put it on later when I got out to light my pipe."

Wendenburg directed Sheriff Gill to take the coat to the post-mortem box by the street, and then he turned to the witness, who had been wearing on the night his wife was slain. While the Sheriff was

GERMANY HAS FRENCH REPLY.

Critical Point in the Moroccan Difficulty Note Taken to the Kaiser.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.
BERLIN, Sept. 4.—The "conversations" over the Moroccan imbroglio, which have been suspended for some days, were resumed this afternoon when the French Ambassador, Jules Cambon, handed to the German Foreign Minister, Herr von Kiderlin-Wachtler, the written statement embodying the revised answer of France to the German proposals. The Foreign Minister, in accepting the memorandum, said that he would submit the matter at once to the Imperial Chancellor and that the answer of Germany would be given within a brief time as possible under the circumstances.

Later in the day Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, the Chancellor, left Berlin for the purpose of joining the Kaiser at Kiel. It is presumed that the documents will be submitted to the Emperor without delay. It is expected that the Chancellor will be back in town on Wednesday and there will be no developments in the meantime so far as known.

In the interim there is a distinct feeling of uneasiness and prices on the Bourse declined sharply to-day, although nothing is actually known as to the character of the French reply. The uneasiness is of a general nature.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The Tanglez correspondent of the Daily Mail telegraphing his paper quotes an associate of the Mannemann brothers as saying that Germany will never withdraw her warships from Agadir until the firm of Mannemann Bros. has secured grants of all the mining rights in the Suez province in Morocco.

OPERATION ON J. R. KEENE.
Patient Said to Be Doing Well at a Nursing Home in London.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
LONDON, Sept. 4.—A successful operation was performed yesterday upon James R. Keene, the American financier, in the nursing home in this city to which he was recently taken. It is stated that Mr. Keene's malady is stomach trouble.

While no details have been given as to what was done at the home, this evening that the patient was in good form and was resting comfortably. All the symptoms were regarded as encouraging.

COMMANDER GILMER INJURED.
U. S. Naval Officer, Wife and Mother-in-Law in Launch When Engine Exploded.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 4.—Commander William Wirt Gilmer, U. S. N., his wife and mother-in-law were injured in an explosion of the gasoline engine of a surfboat in which they were sailing down the Piscataquis River to-day.

Commander Gilmer is in command of the gunboat Paducah, which lies at the Portsmouth Navy Yard. Two Paducah sailors were manning the surfboat and when the explosion came one of them, William Wood, jumped overboard, and although he had been out by flying metal managed to rescue Mrs. Gilmer, who had been thrown into the river.

The Commander and the two ladies were taken to his summer home at Kittery and treated there.

BANK MANAGER MURDERED.
Guatemala Tragedy Started With Slapping a Little Boy.

GUATEMALA CITY, Sept. 4.—Rufino Iborquen, manager of the Guatemala branch of the Banco Occidente and one of the best known financiers and most popular men in the republic, was shot down in his own home here yesterday and he died to-day.

Juan Molino, brother of an ex-employee, was the assassin.

Rafael Molino had been employed by the Banco Occidente, one of the best known financial institutions in Latin America, for some years. He was head bookkeeper here and was regarded as a very valuable man, though irritable.

Molino had a particular aversion for five-year-old Miguel Iborquen. Some days ago in a fit of temper he slapped the boy, who ran crying to his father.

Molino wrote a polite letter of resignation, although he since has admitted, he had no idea it would be accepted. Señor Iborquen replied that it was best for all concerned that the resignation should take effect. Molino and his family seem to have brooded over the matter and Juan, the brother, finally announced his plan for revenge. After drinking heavily for some hours he went to the Iborquen home, forced his way in after a considerable disturbance with the servants and demanded of the manager that Rafael Molino be reemployed at double his former salary.

A cool and contemptuous reply of Iborquen further enraged the intruder. He drew a revolver and fired three shots, two taking effect. One bullet pierced the liver and Señor Iborquen died this morning in great agony.

STRANDED SCHOONER FLOATED.
Big Four Master Got Off Shinnecock Bar Not Much Damaged.

The four masted schooner Carrie A. Lane, which struck a sandbar near Shinnecock early on Sunday morning, was floated at noon yesterday by the derelict destroyer Soneca and a wrecking tug of the Merritt-Chapman company.

To get the vessel free it was necessary to throw overboard 6,000 of the railroad ties which formed her cargo. The ties have washed ashore at Shinnecock and may be again loaded on the vessel.

Capt. M. Stratton, a steward and one of the crew, who remained aboard after the captain's two daughters and the rest of the crew were taken off, left the schooner when she came free of the sandbar. Capt. Stratton is ill of a southern fever and was brought to the Marine Hospital in this city. It was said at the hospital last night that he was doing well.

The schooner was not badly damaged. There were some leaks and the vessel was towed to this port for repairs. The boat will be able to go on to Boston. She sailed from Moss Point, Miss., on August 15.

Propriety at Municipal Dance.
Two young men and two young women were ejected from the first municipal dance held last night at Public School 25 in the Greenville section of Jersey City because the couples had not been introduced to each other before waiting to be seated.

More than 125 persons were on the floor and all agreed with Superintendent of Schools Henry Snyder that the free public dance was a success. Weekly dances for folks over 18 are now held in two Jersey City public school buildings.

OVINGTON WINOVERLANDRACE

COVERS THE INTERCITY COURSE IN 3:06:22 1-5.

Lieut. T. D. Milling, U. S. A., Makes the Distance in 5:22:27—Loses His Way and Doubles Back to Boston to Get New Start—Atwood and Stone Get Squantum, Mass., Sept. 4.—Down through the gathering dusk they slipped around the Blue Hills to-night at 6:31 a biplane in which was seated an unassuming young man, a member of the Regular army, who was about to draw to a close one of the most sensational cross-country flying races ever held in this country.

The daring air pilot who cared not for the murky darkness below him was Lieut. T. D. Milling, U. S. A., a member of the Army Aeronautical Corps stationed at College Park, Md. His descent onto the aviation field at Squantum brought to a close one of the greatest days of aviation in the East.

Just a trifle more than an hour before Earle L. Ovington, the Blériot operator, arrived under perfect conditions, the first man of the four who started to make the circuit of 100 miles.

The other starters, Harry N. Atwood in a Burgess Wright and Arthur B. Stone in a Queen monoplane, came to grief soon after they had left the field in the forenoon. Stone descended in Combination Park, Medford, as a result of a leak in his gasoline tank. Atwood descended in Winchester because of engine trouble.

The meet opened to-day at 11 o'clock, and ten minutes later Ovington shot into the air, the first starter in the first real cross-country aeroplane race in this country. He circled the field several times and then set out across Boston Harbor in the direction of the East Boston shore.

Three minutes later Arthur B. Stone went up, and he too shaped a similar course, if anything a trifle more to the east of Ovington's path. Atwood soon followed.

Lieut. Milling was the last to get away. He started at 11:43:19.

At noon the telegraph announced that Ovington had landed safely at Squantum, and an hour and twenty-four minutes later word came that he had set sail for Worcester.

In the meantime no word came from Lieut. Milling and fear crept over the gathering. Pictures of a fall into woods or over a cliff, that he descended for miles passed through the minds of those who knew. But just before 2 o'clock news came that he was near Squantum and at 2:05:30 it was told that he had landed safely before the 40,000 persons assembled on the fair grounds. It had taken him 2:21:04 to make the forty miles, as against 40:32 for Ovington. He had got lost at Concord and had doubled back as far as Boston before he really got his bearings. Milling rested less than half an hour and at 2:35:15 was in the air again.

Ovington in the meantime had completed the forty miles from Squantum to Worcester in 45:35, arriving at the New England Fair Grounds at 2:06:30. He took luncheon there and at 3:22:50, 9,000 persons saw him soar into the air and rise to an altitude of more than 5,000 feet for his flight to Providence.

Eleven minutes later Lieut. Milling was on the Worcester field, having done the forty miles in 50:45. He had a light luncheon and at 4:14 was once more on his way to the Rhode Island capital. Ovington got to Providence at 4:07:35, with another forty miles to his credit in 45:35. On this field he found the worst police arrangements of any on the route. The crowds pressed against him and made a start an impossibility for over an hour, but at 5:05:54 he did manage to get off the ground on the last leg of the journey.

As he flew he climbed and at Attleboro his barograph registered 7,800 feet. Up there it was very cool, he said. From Providence to Boston telegraphic bulletins were constantly flashed and at about 5:30 word was received that Ovington was near approaching high in the skies. Tom Sopwith, with Henry A. Wise word of the Aeronautical Society for a passenger, in the Blériot went out to do escort duty. Ovington, flying high and fast, sped by them and came down near to the field in one long swoop. He circled it two or three times and finally made a perfect stop on the starting line.

While all this was going on word was received that Lieut. Milling had arrived at Providence at 5:20:45. Less than half an hour later he was able to get away through the same throng that crowded Ovington. At 5:58:33 word came that he was on the way. Not long after the skies began to darken and a bonfire was prepared to guide him to the field. When darkness did set in aerial bombs were shot up and at 6:48 he appeared a mere speck on the horizon. The field was dark save for the fire and red lights. He crossed it flying forty-five miles an hour, turned over Dorchester Bay and then alighted in midfield as prettily as any one could ask.

Milling's finish was at 6:51 and his total elapsed time was 5:22:27. His share of the money was \$5,000.

Ovington landed at 5:10:34 1-5, his elapsed time was 3:06:22 1-5, and his share of the prize money \$7,500.

Ovington announced his intention to depart immediately for San Francisco to compete in the coast to coast flight.

MORE CHINESE STUDENTS.
Sixty-nine Young Men and Three Girls to Enter American Institutions.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4.—Seventy-two Chinese students arrived to-day on the Pacific Mail steamer to be assigned to various American universities. They were in charge of Chung Wen Ju, Commissioner of Education, who will be attached to the Chinese Legation at Washington.

Among the students are three Chinese girls. For three days the students will be entertained here, then they will proceed eastward. Some will stop at Golden Gate to take the course in the Colorado School of Mines; others will proceed to Iowa and Illinois to study agriculture and others to Yale, Harvard, Cornell, Chicago, Michigan and Wisconsin.

China now has in training in American educational institutions more than 800 students.

REJECTS SHOPMEN'S DEMANDS.

Illinois Central President Refuses to Deal With Federation.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—Declaring that compliance with the demands of the Federation of Shop Employees would take from the officials power to manage its affairs, President C. H. Markham of the Illinois Central Railroad forwarded a letter to-day to W. F. Kramer, secretary of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Helpers, in which he gave final notice of his refusal to deal with representatives of the federation.

At a meeting of the union leaders to-morrow action will be taken on the question of calling a strike. It was announced to-night that more than 150 strike notices have been already prepared. These will be distributed throughout the Illinois Central system as soon as a decision to order a walkout has been reached.

President Markham's letter follows the lines laid down in Julius Kruttschnitt's statement given out in San Francisco last week before his conference with the union leaders.

NO MERCY FOR CONFESSION.
Prosecutor Says Ohio Briber Must Tell More or Take Life's Penalty.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Sept. 4.—"The Senate sergeant-at-arms, Rodney J. Diegle," said Prosecutor Turner, "will get no recommendation for clemency from the State as the result of a story he has given out at Cleveland. He has admitted to me that he knows of bribery deals in the Legislature, but he refuses to give information about certain of them because, as he told me, a member of the Legislature who is his close friend would be implicated."

"Diegle some time ago said there were certain things that he would not permit me to question him about. I told him I would not stand for anything less than a complete confession and that he would have to implicate his friend or friends if he expected me and Attorney-General Hogan to recommend mercy for him. In his Cleveland statement he still persisted in saying nothing about bribery deals that I know he knows something about. For that reason I will have nothing to do with him until he tells all."

Diegle's confession is general and indefinite. It deals principally with the telephone bill, the public utilities bill, the mining screen bill, the central board bill, the optometry bill and the Whittemore insurance bill.

Diegle says an effort was made to bribe four or five members of the House. It is said that certain high State officials are mentioned in the confession.

A sensational feature of the confession is the alleged drugging of a Senator to keep him from voting on the central board bill. Diegle says that the plot to drug the Senator became known and that friends of the bill carried him to the Senate chamber in a closed carriage, half carried him into the Senate chamber and saved the day by having him vote aye at the last minute.

TAFT HAS A DAY OF PLAY.
Takes Seven Hours From His Labors to Play Golf and See a Horse Show.

BEVERLY, Mass., Sept. 4.—President Taft crammed in seven hours of play into this first day of his stay at Beverly. He set out for Myopia clubhouse this morning and did not return until late in the afternoon. All morning he stuck to golf and lunched at the clubhouse as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Buckner Wallingford, friends from Cincinnati. In the afternoon he attended the Myopia horse show.

When Mr. Taft arrived at Parametta he went at once to his study to work on the addresses for the Western trip. He did not leave off work until dinner time. Even for the few days of his vacation Mr. Taft finds himself crowded with work. He said to the American Bar Association the other day: "The only vacation a President can have is a change from one kind of work to another."

He played seven hours to-day and that is the record for his vacation this year. Yesterday he got up about the Mayflower at 6 o'clock to review a case. It was learned to-day that the case was that of Lieut. Robert G. Rutherford, U. S. A., who had been sentenced by a court-martial to dismissal for alleged irregularities in the mess fund which was entrusted to him. The President after spending several hours reviewing this testimony reviewed the sentence of dismissal and ordered that Lieut. Rutherford be reduced fifty numbers in rank.

THINK "PASSY" IS SCHIMMANGK.
German Police Say Escaping Prisoner Fled With Woman Accomplish.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
BERLIN, Sept. 4.—The German police believe that Max Schimmangk, the fake American army officer who broke jail at Heilbronn some weeks ago, is the "Count Albert Marcel de Passy" who was married at the New York City Hall on Tuesday, August 29, by Alderman Frank Smith.

There is no longer any doubt about Schimmangk, having had confederates inside as well as outside the prison who aided in his jail breaking; the second of his career. The police say his chief accomplice was Leila Frances Allendorf, with whom he fled to Hull, London and New York.

On arriving at the last place the couple were married. The New York police are well acquainted with Schimmangk's record.

CAMPERS FIGHT FIRE.
That Threatened to Destroy Orchard Beach Colony.

The 200 campers in the tent colony at Orchard Beach, Pelham Bay Park, The Bronx, had a lively time yesterday afternoon fighting a fire that threatened to sweep over all the tents in the little colony on the bay.

William Miller of 406 East Seventy-eighth street, who occupied tent No. 10, was cooking dinner when he noticed over a lamp, which exploded and sent flames shooting through the inflammable material in the tent. Miller threw the lamp out the tent door into the water and burnt his hands badly. But he managed to get his family out all right.

The other campers rallied out and formed a bucket brigade. They pulled down all the tents in the vicinity of the burning one and then killed the fire.

Miller was treated by a neighbor who knew his first aid to the injured and refused the services of a physician.

TOPSY-TURVY HOUSE AFIRE

CONY AROUSED BY A BLAZE IN STEEPCHASE PARK.

Three Alarms, But Crowd in the Big Pavilion Didn't Know It—Fire Started in the Garret and Rapidly Made Its Way Up—Freaks First Fought Blaze.

Mrs. Lina Porola was sitting on the ceiling of her home near Twenty-first street and Surf avenue, Coney Island, last night doing tatting. Suddenly a face appeared beneath the threshold of her door and the owner of that face yelled "Fire!" at Mrs. Porola.

There was nothing unusual about Mrs. Porola's topsyturviness because she is the proprietor of the German village restaurant in Steeplechase Park, about three hundred feet from the big pavilion, and because at one time the place used to be called the House Upside-down.

Everything about that house lives up to its name, for it stands on its roof and points its cellar at the stars to the edification of Coney Island lured youth and the older folk.

Charles Kohn, who is employed in the park, happened to be passing by the roof when he looked up and saw smoke blazing out of the garret, or ground floors, and it was he who had run upstairs to the basement, or second floor, and notified Mrs. Porola.

Mrs. Porola gathered up her valuables and started after Kohn, but half way down she forgot something and went back to the basement to fetch it.

By this time the fire was making good speed through the garret and rapidly getting up to the second floor. Mounted Policemen Gardner sprinted through the smoke and began searching for Mrs. Porola, who was stowing away valuables unconcerned. He managed to fight his way to her and got her downstairs, but he had swallowed a lot of smoke and when the fresh air hit him he crumpled up. Mrs. Porola yelled for help and by and by an ambulance surgeon brought the cop around all right.

As soon as Kohn got out of the house he ran to the manager's office and Manager George Tilyou got out his firefighting force and had some one send in an alarm for the regular Chief Rogers, in charge of the fire department.

Professional freaks who amble round the park amusing people, and so when the Coney Island engine companies banged up the crews beheld the strange sight of a man with enormous feet holding the hose next to a dwarf and a giant.

Since the Dreamland fire they aren't taking any chances with blazes on the island and two more alarms were immediately sent in.

The main pavilion being about 300 feet from the German Village the amusement seekers there went on being tossed and churned and "scared most to death" oblivious of any fire.

As a matter of fact those out on Surf avenue, three city blocks away from the fire, saw most of the work of the fighters for Rastalier, Chief Rogers, in charge at first, and later Deputy Chief Lally, who went down from Brooklyn on the third alarm, found that they had to stretch the hose from Surf avenue clear down to the village to get any pressure.

Within an hour the water had killed off the flames just as they had eaten out the village and begun to scorch the bath houses in the rear.

FLIES, FALLS AND DIES.

French Aviator Meets His Fate in Exhibition at Madrid.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
MADRID, Sept. 4.—Lie Forrester, the French aviator, while flying to-day fell a distance of 250 feet and was instantly killed.

DIVER PAINFULLY HURT.

Mullen Tries Triple Back Somersault and Is Knocked Unconscious.

A bad mishap marked the fancy diving competition for the national championship yesterday at Travers Island when Frank A. Mullen of the New York A. C. tried to turn a triple back somersault, considered one of the most difficult feats of high diving.

Mullen dived from the highest platform, twenty-five feet above the water. He did not succeed in completing the third turn and he struck on his face. He was stunned and his face was badly bruised. He was unconscious when taken out by his clubmates.

A doctor was in attendance immediately and he worked over the diver for two hours. Mullen recovered sufficiently to be taken home in an automobile.

Each diver was to have three rounds in the competition, the third being given up to specialties. The triple back cartwheel, as the stunt is commonly called, is Mullen's specialty, and he tried it because if he did it successfully it might bring him second place. He finished in third place.

M. A. BARNEY BADLY BURNED.

Dog's Fire Alarm Answered Perhaps Too Late—Driver of Fire Engine Hurt.

Neighbors of Marshall A. Barney, a lawyer of this city with offices at 154 Nassau street, who lives at 22 Schuyler street, Bayonne, were awakened at about 3 o'clock yesterday morning by the persistent barking of Mr. Barney's Great Dane watchdog, Bolivar. The dog was tied in the backyard.

The neighbors hurried to the Barney house and found that the lawyer, who had been asleep on the third floor, had also been aroused by the barking and had become aware as he sprung out of bed that flames were pouring up from the cellar so furiously that he could not get out of the room. They got a ladder and rescued him. He was taken to the Bayonne City Hospital, where he was said to be in a critical condition from burns.

In answer to an alarm Engine 2 started from half a mile away to the scene of the fire. An ambulance surgeon from the Bayonne City Hospital found that the driver's collarbone was fractured and that he was badly cut by the glass and was internally injured. It was said at the hospital that he had no chance of recovery.

ROBBED BY A WOMAN

Who Snatched a Handbag and Jumped On Moving Train.

Mrs. Rose Getty of 220 West Thirty-fifth street was standing on the platform of the Harlem station of the New York Central railroad at 125th street yesterday swinging her gold mesh bag, which she values at \$65 and which had \$2 in it. Of a sudden a woman brushed by her, snatched the bag out of her hand and was fleeing down the platform before Mrs. Getty knew what had happened.

A train was just drawing out of the station. The woman, with Mrs. Getty's bag put on a burst of speed, hopped aboard the rear platform of the moving train, waved her hand derisively and was swept out of Mrs. Getty's astounded gaze and futile screams.

GIFT FROM MRS. ROOSEVELT.

Ex-President's Wife Sent to France Copy of a Fan Presented to Her.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
PARIS, Sept. 4.—When the Roosevelt family visited this city a little more than a year ago Mrs. Roosevelt was greatly attracted by the beauty of a historical fan in the museum of the Foreign Office. With true French gallantry the Foreign Secretary caused the fan to be sent to the lady's rooms.

There was the usual clamor on the part of the press, to which no attention was paid at the time, but to-day there was received through M. Jusserand, the French Ambassador to the United States, a copy of the fan with the compliments of Mrs. Roosevelt.

NEWPORT MAY REFORM.

The Rev. Mr. Hughes Thinks Pastoral Letter Against Sunday Fun Will Do Good.

NEWPORT, Sept. 4.—Whether the warning sounded on Sunday by the Episcopal clergy of this city through their pastoral letter is to have any good effect remains to be seen.

Though all of the summer residents who were not in church on Sunday have now heard of the warning against Sunday desecration none of them to-day ventured any opinion on the matter publicly.

The Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, one of those who signed the letter and also made reference to it in his sermon, said to-night that during the day several of the parishioners of his church, which boasts of a larger summer colonist attendance than any other, had expressed their opinion to him regarding the letter. Mr. Hughes would not say who these parishioners were, but he said that they were most favorable to the text of the letter and he thinks the warning will have a good effect.

SHIPS IN REALISTIC "BATTLE."

Stiff Wind and Unexpected Orders Keep Osterhaus's Fleet on Edge.

NORFOLK, Va., Sept. 4.—With a northeast blow kicking up a rough sea the ships of Admiral Osterhaus's big fleet had realistic "battles" on the southern drill grounds to-day. The wind reached twenty-five miles an hour this afternoon and the rolling seas made the weather ideal for the maneuvers Admiral Osterhaus had in mind.

The ships smashed a few targets early but did not attempt the destruction of aeroplanes. The Connecticut took a leading part in to-day's programme and Admiral Osterhaus was busy on the deck of his flagship.

Admiral Osterhaus added a new feature to-day. In the midst of target shooting Admiral Osterhaus suddenly changed his orders and while they were a surprise they were obeyed with such despatch that the Admiral was heard to say "Fine," when three vessels bent on one mission suddenly did what the Admiral had instructed them to do by wireless.

The maneuvers to-day, the most strenuous since the fleet gathered off the Virginia Capes, were as near "the real battle" as it is possible to make them.

AVIATOR FATAALLY HURT.

Graduate of Chicago Flying School Falls With Machine.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—Alexander McLeod of Winnipeg, Manitoba, a graduate of the Chicago school of aviation, was fatally injured to-day when he fell out of a Curtiss biplane while making a flight over the school's practice field at West 115th street and South Center avenue.

McLeod's neck was broken, and he was hurt internally. He was unconscious when taken to the Pullman Hospital. Doctors say there is little hope of his recovery.